The Garment of the Bridegroom

Love love love

every single moment of love captured by the ruler of heaven

Every moment I think of it

And every day I cannot live without it

It is what pulls me to let myself die for those around me

I am so grateful living in New York, the wonderful mix of cultures and tapestry of traditions enveloped together in one big tree

Except this Tree is missing its Good Fruits

The world we live in is like a Unified garment of many colors

Except this is one is missing it’s pieces

But someone would Love to wear this

Someone who would look splendid and just right

Who Is the One

Worthy of wearing this Garment That I dream of

I sketch it out, and I imagine it everyday but I wonder who can fit this suit just right

Who is it? We must find him

Nobody wanted to find him so I sought out to search

And on the way I met a wonderful Girl

A girl that took my heart,

her skin were caramel stones of the earth.

Warm colors that remind me of her everyday

Even when I’m away from her I remember her still.

the warm colors of the earth take me back to when those caramel stones were around me

It is like I’m forced to never forget her

A look at the world beneath is a look at the beauty of mankind

Long ago We sat against the flowing nature of heavens offspring.

Lovely green tree leaves and gardens

her olive skin complemented the lovely color of the life on the rock

Her hair was special to me, something I wished to cover from others

A beauty that allures the sight of man,

eager to eat food from an Apple tree

So I had let my lips press on her cheek,

It left a large mark, just ready for when I return

from where we started and where to begin once again

I wish I could never let go of those stones,

now it’s only a memory left until I return

But then I think of that garment again

My beloved was just one piece of the Complete suit that I’m looking for

Why am I the only one searching?

This isn’t a one man show,

And how come we haven’t started knitting that garment yet?

You all have the materials ready for yourselves

The love of me and my wife was only a glimpse

Different color, different history, different taste

Yet led by the Spirit to take two patches that were once forbidden then knit together and locked to create a wonderful piece

But where is the rest of the

garment, I have yet to see it from you all

Do you not know How rich and beautiful we are as mankind

Why isn’t there love, why is no one helping me finish this garment?

It is the lord who gave us the materials.

Now grab your tools people!

This world is filled with variety

the diversity of man

and individual colors that celebrate the existence of life

We all are here with broken scrolls

But there is a unifier of it all

The son of Man is it?

Ready to sweep the richness of mankind to one Huge light that provides the tapestry we have today

Surely this must be the one worthy to wear the garment

And love love love,

Oh how I

Love the world

Knowing the world

Is filled

With broken scrolls

Many Stories to tell, mysteries to unveil yet an ending that is missing to all of them.

One final ingredient that can seal the scrolls for once and be written in the book of life .

One Man

One superhero

One cure

One light

To all darkness

Love love love

One that can truly bring us together.

He would love this Garment that I dream of

The richest tapestry knitted into one shell worn by the King

as his return sweeps the feet of weary

Love love love

That one light that can get everyone to see each other with brand new eyes

Once that was blurry and filled with horror now ready to lift up those who are in the cave

Once that was narrow and filled with rock

that even it pushes what you've been hoping for because of your sight

Once that used to judge off their own blurryness without seeing the full picture

ignoring the rich tapestry, only to take one patch of the garment and place it on their eye wound to see better

Once that couldn't settle because of their history of strife in the cave

covered by the scars made in the darkness

People! we've used our individual patches of the garment to help ourselves see within the cut of our eye.

You can only see so narrow

Enough fighting. We have found our materials

And The Bridegroom is coming, hurry!

Do you not know that you are the materials for the next wedding?

He has a date planned and we must prepare

It’s gonna be the best Party of all time

So Stop it! Stop ripping the pieces and let’s knit this garment together

With Love love love

Let us become one under Christ

A garment with many different colors

Oh how pleased the lord will be when we arrives to see his surprise gift

When he wears this full garment

He will shine like a superstar

So prepare

he has given you scissors, one a Needle, one a ruler

Stop using these to fight each other, and let’s pick up all the pieces and knit

All I want to see is love

Mixed everywhere and no more tribes

The eastern wind dancing with the desert flame

And the jungle laughed with the snowy plain.

Silk wrapped around cocoa bark,

While spice met snow in a secret spark.

Languages once strangers now rhyme in lullabies

My my my

The children birthed are marvelous,

Unique and wonderful stewards this world has never seen

The most impactful of Tommorow

the last soldiers ready to be the lambs finishing the final Touches of this garment

And presenting it to the One

Now it’s time for us to start for tomorrow

And it’s time For the light to shine

I want to see love love love

I want everyone to pick up their tool and let’s make this garment together

All I see is love with Humanity.

Jesus’s love knowing no boundaries of Men

Love that is firm and stays the light

And on Mount Zion

The worlds garment will finally be made, perfectly well made for the Bridegroom he arrives

And we the New Israel

will come see the bridegroom

arrive to the wedding

Ready to wear his garment we made for him and to start his kingdom with it on in style

Blessed be to the lord

All I see in the end is Love